My gift my curse

Inspired by Spider-Man

Once again, I’m at the graveyard
Only months since I lost my uncle Ben
I have to be strong but it’s so hard
And I can’t help but feel it’s my fault again

Though Norman had a goblin inside
And it was his own evil from which he died
I almost cry as I leave flowers at the grave
Because he is the second person I couldn’t save

I’ll never forget about my responsibility
It’s my gift and my curse to be who I am
But my purpose comes with hostility
Who am I? I’m Spider-Man

I walk up to my friend Harry, still feeling shaken
I tell him that I know how it feels to lose
My Father was not lost, he says, but stolen
And for the culprit revenge is what I choose

Harry swears that Spider-Man will pay
Not knowing that it is me under the mask every day
In my own complicated web, I am caught
But he thanks me for being the only family he has got

No matter what I do, no matter what I say
The ones I love will always be the ones who pay
I’ll never forget my responsibility

It’s my gift and my curse to be who I am

But my purpose comes with hostility

Who am I? I’m Spider-Man

Mary Jane comes to me, she sees the look on my face

She’s got something to tell me, in her voice which feels sublime

“Earlier when I thought I would die in that place

Peter all I could think of was how much I wanted was to see your face one more time”

As she tells me her feelings and how in love she fell

I want to tell MJ I love her, but there is too much to tell

And I remind myself of the dangerous life I live

And so, I tell her that we will always be friends, because that is all I have to give

I’ll never forget my responsibility

It’s my gift and my curse to be who I am

But my purpose comes with hostility

Who am I? I’m Spider-Man

A Reflection upon my Poem

My poem which is titled ‘My gift my curse’ is inspired by last scene in the movie *Spider-Man (2002)*. My poem is told from the perspective of Peter Parker, as he ponders over his relationships with some of the most important people in his life and how his heroic purpose acts as both a *gift* and a *curse* to himself. The lines of the poem describe the scene, showing the setting of Norman Osborn’s funeral, and his conversations with his best friend Harry Osborn and love interest, Mary Jane Watson. The words I used tie into the text, by lifting from the scene’s themes, story, and dialogue. The repeated lines about responsibility and purpose, as well as the title ‘My gift my curse’ are inspired by the main theme of the overall movie, and very last thing said in the film, a voiceover from Peter “Whatever life holds in store for me... I will never forget these words, with great power comes great responsibility. This is my gift. My curse. Who am I? I'm Spider-Man.” Which perfectly describes the movie’s themes. I tried to do the same with the poem.

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